

LITTLE BLACK SAMBO



Whitman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



SUZANNE

WILLIAM C. YOUNG
244 Franciscan Dr.
San Ramon, Calif. 94583







WILLIAM C. YOUNG
244 Franciscan Dr.
San Ramon, Calif. 94583

Little BLACK SAMBO

*Illustrated
by*

SUZANNE

Copyright MCML by
WHITMAN PUBLISHING CO.
RACINE, WISCONSIN
Printed in U.S.A.





LITTLE Black Sambo lived with his mother and father, Black Mumbo and Black Jumbo.

Now, Little Black Sambo's mother made him a red coat and



a pair of beautiful little blue trousers.

Black Jumbo went
to the Bazaar and
bought a beauti-
ful green umbrella




and a lovely pair of purple shoes
with crimson soles and crimson
linings.

And then wasn't Little Black
Sambo grand?

He put on all his fine clothes
and went for a walk in the jungle.





By and by he met a tiger. And the tiger said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!"

And Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me up and I'll give you my beautiful little red coat."

"Very well," said the tiger. "I won't eat you this time. But you must give me your beautiful little red coat."



So the tiger got poor Little Black Sambo's beautiful little red coat and went away saying, "Now I'm the grandest tiger in the jungle."

Little Black Sambo went on. By and by he met another tiger and it said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up."

Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me up and I'll give you my beautiful little blue trousers."

The tiger said, "Very well, I won't eat you this time. But you must give me your beautiful little blue trousers."

So the tiger got poor Little Black Sambo's beautiful little blue trousers and he went away saying, "Now I'm the grandest tiger in the jungle."



Little Black Sambo went on. By and by he met another tiger and it said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!"

And Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Please, Mr. Tiger! Don't eat me up and I'll give you my beautiful little purple shoes with crimson soles and crimson linings."

But the tiger said, "What could I do with your shoes? I have four feet and you have only two. You haven't enough shoes for me."

Little Black Sambo said, "You could wear them on your ears."

"So I could," said the tiger. "That's a very good idea. Give them to me and I won't eat you this time."





The tiger put on Little Black Sambo's beautiful purple shoes with crimson soles and crimson linings and went away saying, "Now I'm the grandest tiger in the jungle." And Little Black Sambo went on.

Soon he met another tiger and it said to him, "Little Black Sambo, I'm going to eat you up!"

Little Black Sambo said, "Please, Mr. Tiger! Don't eat me up and I'll give you my green umbrella."

But the tiger said, "How can I carry an umbrella when I need all my paws for walking?"

"You could tie a knot in your tail and carry it that way," said Little Black Sambo.

"So I could," said the tiger. "Give it to me and I won't eat you this time."



The tiger got Little Black Sambo's beautiful green umbrella and went away saying, "Now I'm the grandest tiger in the jungle."



And poor Little Black Sambo went away crying because the cruel tigers had taken *all* his fine clothes.

Presently he heard a horrible noise that sounded like, "Gr-r-rr!"

"Oh! Dear!" said Little Black Sambo. "All the tigers are coming back to eat me. What shall I do?"

He ran to a palm tree and peeked around it.

There were all the tigers fighting and disputing about which of them was the grandest.

At last they got so angry they took off all the fine clothes. Then they began to tear each other with their claws and bite each other with their great big white teeth.





Then they came rolling and tumbling to the very tree where Little Black Sambo was hiding. He jumped behind the umbrella.

The tigers caught hold of each other's tails as they wrangled and scrambled and so they found themselves in a ring around the tree.

While the tigers were wrangling and scrambling, Little Black Sambo said, "Oh! Tigers! Why have you taken off all your nice clothes? Don't you want them any more?"

But the tigers only answered, "Gr-r-r-rrrrrrrr!"

Then Little Black Sambo said,
"If you want them, say so, or I'll
take them away."

But the tigers would not let go
of each other's tails and so they
could only say, "Gr-r-r-rrrrrr!"



So Little Black Sambo put on
all his fine clothes again and
walked off.

The tigers were very, very angry but still they would not let go of each other's tails.

They were so angry that they ran around and around the tree trying to eat each other up.

Faster and faster they ran till they were whirling around so fast that you couldn't see their legs at all.

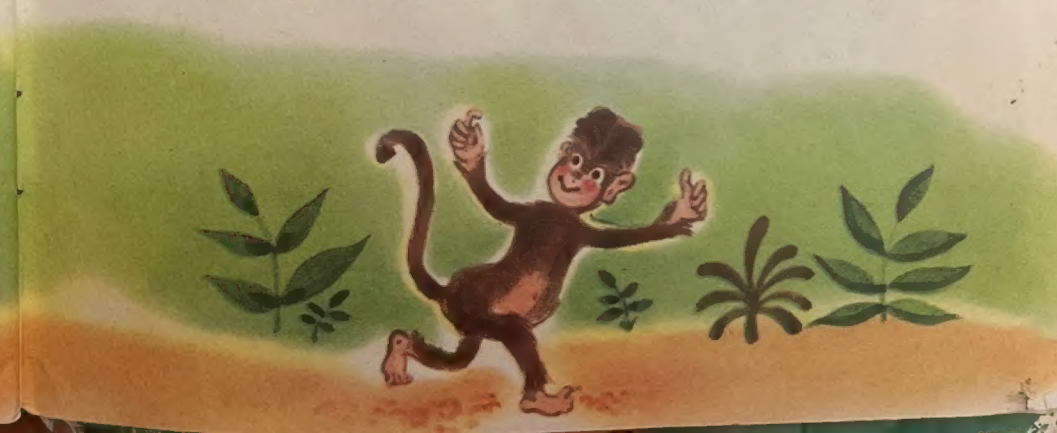
They ran faster and faster and faster till they all just melted away and there was nothing left but a great big pool of melted butter around the foot of the tree.





Now Black Jumbo was coming home from his work just then with a big brass pot in his arms. When he saw what was left of all the tigers he said, "Oh! What lovely melted butter! I'll take that home to Black Mumbo for her to cook with."

So he put it all into the great big brass pot and took it home to Black Mumbo.



When Black Mumbo saw the melted butter, wasn't she pleased!
"Now," said she, "we'll all have pancakes for supper."




So she got flour and eggs and milk and sugar and butter, and she made a huge plate of the most lovely pancakes. She fried them in the melted butter which the tigers had made and they were just as yellow and brown as little tigers.



Then they all sat down to eat. Black Mumbo ate twenty-seven pancakes. Black Jumbo ate fifty-five pancakes.



But Little Black Sambo ate a hundred and sixty-nine, because he was so hungry.



Tell-a-Tales

Original Stories:

THE MORE THE MERRIER JIM JUMP DAVY'S WIGGLY TOOTH
HELLO, JOE WHAT MAKES MY CAT PURR? CIRCUS ALPHABET
IN, ON, UNDER, AND THROUGH HAPPY LITTLE JOE'S PUPPY
DIGGER DAN WALDO, THE JUMPING DRAGON ANIMAL TRAIN

Old Favorite Stories:

THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG THE GINGERBREAD MAN
CHICKEN LITTLE MOTHER GOOSE PETER RABBIT
LITTLE BLACK SAMBO THE THREE BEARS
THE TOWN MOUSE AND THE COUNTRY MOUSE
THE THREE LITTLE PIGS LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Religious Stories:

A CHILD'S FRIEND PRAYERS THE BELOVED SON

Stories About Your TV and Movie Friends:

LOOPY DE LOOP PEBBLES FLINTSTONE DONALD DUCK
RICOCHET RABBIT CHATTY BABY SLEEPING BEAUTY
LASSIE MUSHMOUSE AND PUNKIN PUSS GOOFY
THE FUNNY COMPANY BUGS BUNNY WOODY WOODPECKER

